

## HIGH ART IN DESIGNS

The New Summer Fabrics Show  
More Than Usual Talent.

## SILKS COVERED WITH FLOWERS

They Appear to Have Been Scattered  
by Baby Hands—Palm Leaf  
Patterns on Swims.



O THE men or women who design the figures and flowers seen on the new silks, satins and challoes come under the name of artists, or are they only "designers"? If they are not called artists, I think they are designers of their just due, for the designs are more than designs this season. They are as many perfect pictures, each after its kind. I have seen pictures painted by artists which were not nearly so artistic and true to nature as some of these. There is a dark ground—sometimes black India silk—with the most perfect flowers scattered over it, as if thrown by a baby's hands, some of them crushed and faded a little, as though they had been held too close in the loving grasp and had wilted under the warm caress. The tiny daisies, cowslips or violets are marvels of delicacy, and then there are others where there are broken off blossoms of the pink wax begonia, tiny sprays of parsley leaf pattern and broken fronds of maidenhair fern, russet and reddened under too bright a sun. There are others with small branches of pussy willows in bud and bloom, and perfect orchids in their gorgeous coloring, and pale, brittle leaves. Tiny rosebuds lying on a rose geranium leaf that is partly green and partly faded yellow are seen in one pattern, and pink pimpernel makes another. So do the delicate white chickweed and apple blossoms and clover blossoms both white and red, and a few velvet pansies. But the taste of the artists seems to have turned rather toward the despoiled and overlooked beauties that lie about us. One beautiful pattern of a gray green ground has pine needles strewn over it, some of them singly and others in bunches of five or six all in a heap. There is no set figure, or if there is it is not repeated often enough to permit the whole to appear at one view.

One most exquisite pattern had a pearl gray ground, with irregular pale purple blue leaves in two shades and moss rosebuds with short broken stems in pink and purple blue woven in the cheney pattern, so that it looked like the colors of mountains seen through the misty haze of distance. Some other patterns have disks of one color or another on the background, and lying partly on the disk and partly on the solid color half opened pink daisies or some other small flower, which makes an artistic contrast and pleasing whole. A few have geometrical figures alternating with a pattern of broken twigs, the prettiest being a black ground with very pale green rhomboids and twigs of the wild cherry, also in pale green, with a blue flower on each one. But there are hundreds of varying patterns, all exquisitely lovely, so that it is hard to choose from them.

To suit the matter to every purse these patterns are all reproduced in saten, fine cambrics and challoes. The dark grounds are likely to appear clean longer than the others, but those with the lighter grounds are far prettier and more summery.

How are they to be made? Well, here is a picture that will show you. One has a ground of French gray, with pimpernel blossoms and leaves for a pattern. The skirt is gored and without ruffle or ornament around the bottom. Over it is a quaint cape, which, after encircling the shoulders, forms a sort of waist drape easily understood by the illustration, and this then forms such panels which reach to the bottom. This is of 'laide in dull blue.

A lovely pink batiste was made up as if it was the most extravagant silk, with six gathered bouffes, each headed by a band of fine silk, changeable old rose and gold, the cape revers and side ends all of the same. These bands are sewn over stiff muslin and then loosely cat stitched on so that they can be removed if necessary to have the gown washed, but it could, barring accidents, be worn one season at least without requiring it.

Among the other lovely new spring and summer cotton fabrics one finds empire brocades, satin striped and plaid gingham, French twills, rayonne, figured and hemstitched, chintz, two toned figures, gloria foulard and a num-



ber of styles in fancy French muslins with woven spots both white and colored, many of them in imitation of the unique straw embroidery from Fayal, where the natives embroider beautiful patterns with straw on net and thin muslins.

There are also Irish lawns, crinkled gingham and Havana cloth. As if these were not enough in the way of wash fabrics, there are many pretty patterns of fine Madras and run-of-war mittings, printed check lawns, where the pattern is very delicate and pleasing with its soft tones and semitransparent fabric, and there is a broche Satin. This latter is a Swiss muslin, which all women know means a stiff one, and in it are printed the old broche and palm leaf patterns, which gain a new softness and beauty on account of the sheerness of

the muslin. This pattern has always been used on women goods, and sometimes on saten, but never until now has it been successfully produced on thin cotton goods.

I also noticed a line of striped seersuckers and another of pampas cloth, and these two will be largely employed in making tennis suits and such gowns as will receive the hardest wear.

Velvet trimmings on gowns will be worn all the season through wherever they can be put. Private information tells me that plush is to be worn in the fall to an extent never before dreamed of. I am not sorry, for it is a superb material and becoming to all, the only drawback being its cost.

HENRIETTE ROCHOUAU.

New York.

Chicago's First Child.

In winterless southern California a pleasant faced old lady, Mrs. Susan Winans, is restfully passing the close of life. Children and grandchildren attend her, nor blizzards nor cyclones nor biting cold nor scorching heat annoy.

Yes, midst wars, massacres and privations of every kind her life began. At the Fort Dearborn massacre of 1812 her baby ears heard terrible sounds, and her innocent eyes may have seen father and brother murdered. At a mother's breast she clung close that no savage club



MRS. SUSAN WINANS.

might bruise her tender frame. Then came wigwam life and weary marching from Indian camp to Indian camp. Thus the first year of her life passed away, and the fair haired child little dreamed, when at last safe in her grandfather's house, that where her eyes first saw the light some time would stretch a monster city, some time be held an exposition on so magnificent a scale as to astonish the world, and this be her renown—that she was the first white child born where now tower Chicago's myriad blocks.

But having felt all of life's vicissitudes in western wilderness, now, in her rose covered cottage in southern California, she peacefully waits the end.

Precautions.

It is astonishing that any one should neglect so simple a precaution as that of always carrying her address in her pocketbook. That has been known to bring it back to the owner when lost, if the finder happened to be honest. Yet plenty of people don't take the trouble.

Another "slight precaution" might save a great deal of anxiety to the parents of small children and occasional frights to the children themselves. Those who are too little to tell where they live or apt to forget it when they are bewildered, should have the address plainly written on a card and kept about them. Some of these little people who have pockets take such pride in them that they can be trusted to keep such a card safely there, and with still smaller ones the writing could be on a strip of linen sewed inside of the outer garment, like the Jimmy Johns' flannel peppermints in Mrs. Diaz's charming story. Any child that can walk, even if it isn't allowed out alone, might be separated from its mother or nurse, and if the first person who passed could take him home hours of anxiety might be saved.

M. H. F. L.

No Hope.

Housekeeper—Ice will be very cheap next summer, won't it?

Ice Man—Well, I don't know, mum. You see we've got a good deal of dear ice left over from the year before, and we'll have to sell that first because it might spoil, you know, and I'm afraid by the time the old stock is gone the cheap ice will all be melted.—New York Weekly.

Too Rural.

"I don't like your milk," said the mistress of the house.

"What's wrong with it, mum?"

"It's dreadfully thin, and there's no cream on it."

"After you've lived in the city a while, mum," said the milkman encouragingly, "you'll get over them rural ideas of yours."—Chicago Tribune.

The Easter Trick.

Mrs. Mann—It is strange that you cannot hold the baby a few moments, when you used to be able to hold me on your lap for hours at a time.

Mr. Mann—The young one is so restless. He squirms and kicks all the time. You didn't kick the least bit.—Indianapolis Journal.

Economy.

Mr. N. Peck (starting out)—I've a good mind to go and jump into the river, I have.

Mrs. N. Peck—You come back here at once! If you intend any such trick as that, just march up stairs and put on your old clothes before you start.—Chips.

The Night Sort.

Little Dick—Johnny Slumper isn't going to school any more.

Papa—Why not?

Little Dick—I don't know for sure, but I guess maybe his papa is a real kind sort of a man.—Good News.

Made Him Desperate.

Clara—I wouldn't be surprised if Mr. Fervid proposed to you tonight.

Maud—What makes you think so?

Clara—I refused him last night.—Club.

Worse Still.

Younghusband—It took you a year to get your trousseau ready, and now at the end of three months you want a new gown.

Mrs. Younghusband—That's nothing. At the end of a year I shall want a new trousseau.—Vogue.

On Economy Bent.

"I like to lunch with Barrows. His conversation is very bright."

"That's all right, but it's cheaper to get it dined from the comic papers."—Harper's Bazar.

# THE Boston Store.

## TWO SPECIAL BARGAINS

—IN OUR—

IN OUR

# Colored Dress Goods Dep't

For one week, commencing Monday morning, we will offer 100 pieces All-Wool Mix Cheviots, in Plaids, Stripes and Small Checks, some of our choicest regular 50c goods, for this week at

**39c**  
PER YARD.

This is one of the most Select Bargains we have offered.

Lot Two: 50 pieces superb materials, some of the favorites of our 75c and 85c goods, we will run out for the week at..... **59c Per Yd**

This is decidedly a money-saving opportunity and should not be overlooked.

The goods consist of Storm and Diagonal Serges, Bedford Cords, Crepons, Alligator Cloths, etc., embracing several shades of Tan Gray, Light Green; also an extended line of the ever desirable Navy Blues, in Fancy Weaves. We solicit an inspection of these two prominent lines for this week, as their equals are but rarely offered.

## SILKS.

Our Silk Department is this week displaying some very beautiful styles, prominent among them being the now extremely popular two-tone changeable tufted Bengaline, which we have in all the latest shades at

\$1.25, \$1.35 and \$1.50 per yard.

In our Silk Department we are also showing a most complete assortment of Black Silk at our well known popular prices. Our display window shows some of the Fancy Silks this week.

## MILLINERY.

Our Millinery Department is replete with the latest novelties, and the unprecedented large patronage it receives attests the excellence of our productions in this line.

New Ribbons, New Shapes, New Flowers.

Special sale Trimmed Hats for this week.

## WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Our White Goods Department is now complete and we are showing a full line of Nainsook, Checks, India Linen, Plaid and Striped Lawns and a very fine and beautiful line of Dimities, which are to be very popular this season for shirt waists and dresses.

## SPECIAL PURCHASE.

We have made a special purchase of Mar-seilles Bed Spreads, which are well worth \$1.50 each, but on account of the large purchase we can offer them to you

At \$1.00 each.

## W. B. CORSETS.

We are the special agents in Grand Rapids for the celebrated W. B. Corsets; only 6-hook Corset in the city; also the Empire Corset, which we have unlimited call for, and is very desirable on account of the stylish Empire dresses.

## KID GLOVES.

We offer in one lot our \$2.00 Lacing and Mosquetaire Kid Gloves at **\$1.50,** FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

## SHOE DEPARTMENT.

Ladies, come in and visit our Shoe Department. We are receiving new goods every day. The Picadilly, Columbia and Philadelphia are among our latest styles. Special sale of Boys' Button and Lace Shoes for this week only. 100 pairs of Ladies' House Slippers, 59c.

## JUST RECEIVED.

500 Gloria Umbrellas, with very pretty horn handles, which would be very cheap at \$1.25, but we place them on sale Monday morning at **85 CENTS.**

## BOOKS! BOOKS!

500 paper-covered Books, Publishers' prices, 50c. We will offer this lot for 15c each, or two for 25c. Among the most popular authors are Rudyard, Kipling, Ouida, Geo. Manville Fenn, The Duchess, John Strange Winter, Ryder Haggard, and many other very good ones.

Everything Strictly as Represented.

# TRANKLA, JAMIESON & CO.

THE BOSTON STORE.